

# Frank Sinatra, Secret Love

(P. Francis Webster, S. Fain)

[Recorded January 28, 1964, Los Angeles]

Once I had a secret love that lived within the heart of me,  
All too soon my secret love became impatient to be free.  
So I asked a friendly star the way that lovers often do  
Just how wonderful you are and why I'm so in love with you.  
Now I shout it from the highest hill, even told the golden daffodils,  
And now my heart's an open door, and my secret love's no secret any more.